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ARCH OF TITUS, ROME.

The emperor Titus having conquered Judea, and taken Jerusalem, the Roman Senate decreed, that a triumphal arch should be erected to his honour. This arch still remains, and is one of the most curious and interesting monuments of ancient Rome. It is attractive to the sculptor, the antiquary, and the historian, in many points of view—but above all it is interesting to the Christian; and to the Jews so deeply affecting, on account of the humiliating calamity which it records, that, it is said, no man of that nation will ever willingly pass under it. It is not simply the event that it commemorates, so intimately connected both with the Law and the Gospel, from which it derives its interest, though that is remarkable enough, but the strong light which it throws by its sculpture upon several of those sacred deposits of the temple, which were most intimately connected with the service of the Jewish ritual, and carry us back even to the time of the great legislator himself.

The arch of Titus is situated on the eastern declivity of the Palatine mount. On approaching it from the south (being the side least injured by time) its original form is lost in ruins at each extremity; but the arch itself, a column on each side of it, with the frieze and attic, are still pretty entire. The building, in its original form, must have been nearly an exact square. It is constructed of white marble. In the space formed by the curve of the arch, there are winged figures, personifying Fame. Upon the frieze is a representation of a sacrifice, with an allegorical figure at the extremity of the procession, carried upon a litter.

Upon the attic appears the following inscription:

SENATVS
POPVLVSQVE ROMANVS
DIVO . TITO . DIVI . VESPASIANI . F .
VESPASIANO . AVGVSTO.

Which may be thus translated:—

THE SENATE
AND PEOPLE OF ROME,
TO THE DIVINE TITUS, THE SON OF VESPASIAN
THE AUGUST.

Upon entering the arch (which is about fourteen or fifteen feet wide) on each side are oblong spaces, seven feet in height, by nearly fourteen in length, containing a representation of the triumph of Titus, when he returned to Rome, after having taken Jerusalem.

On the east side appears the emperor in a triumphal car, drawn by four horses; Victory is crowning him with laurel; Rome personified as a female figure, conducts the horses; and citizens and soldiers crowned with laurel, compose the crowd that attend him.

On the opposite side, is another and more interesting part of the procession, exhibiting the spoils taken from the temple of Jerusalem;—the golden candlestick with seven branches, the golden table, and the silver trumpets, carried and accompanied by many figures crowned with laurel, and bearing the Roman standards.

During the time these sculptures were in execution, the objects themselves must have been under the eyes of the artist, as the accidents to which their loss is attributed, happened long after the arch was completed. The same sacred vessels made under the immediate direction of Moses, did not exist in the Temple at the time it was destroyed: those brought back from Babylon having been carried off by Antiochus Epiphanes, but they were immediately replaced by persons well acquainted with their form, and it is still easy to trace the general outlines of these objects in Exodus xxv. 23—36.

The Jewish Historian, Josephus, an eye-witness of the triumph of Vespasian and Titus, distinctly mentions these objects as making a conspicuous figure in the procession. After mentioning some other particulars, he says, "But for these (spoils) that were taken in the Temple of Jerusalem, they made the greatest figure of them all; that is, the golden table of the weight of many talents; the candlestick also that was made of gold, —the branches were in number seven, and represented the honour in which the number seven was held among the Jews." He then adds, "and after these triumphs were over, Vespasian resolved to build a temple to Peace: he also laid up therein those golden vessels and instruments that were taken out of the Jewish temple, as ensigns of his glory. But still he gave orders that they should lay up their law and the purple veil of the holy place in the imperial palace itself, and keep them there."

Thus, although injured by time and accident, there is still standing at Rome a resemblance, taken from the objects themselves, of the sacred instruments and vessels, originally formed according to divine instruction, 3323 years ago; bearing undeniable evidence to the truth of the Mosaic history.

It is probable that part of these injuries may be attributed to the antipathy which the Jews have to this monument of their final overthrow.—The lapse of eighteen centuries has not effaced the memory of that calamity from the minds of the modern Jews.

At little more than a thousand paces from this monument, there is another memorial of their subjugation. In what is called the *Ghetto Ebrei* (or abode for Jews), from five to six thousand of them reside, and are confined every night, from an hour after sun-set till an hour before sun-rising, in a few narrow and dirty streets that are shut up.

After eighteen centuries of persecution, they remain a living monument and illustration of some of the most remarkable passages of Scripture prophecy. Moses foretold in detail, the miseries of the siege which Josephus has related, and predicted the signal punishment that awaited their unbelief; and the honours conferred upon Titus for completing their ruin, took place at the distance of no less than half a century from the time that our Saviour forwarned them of its approach. These prophecies are in our hands, and the captive nation itself has been dispersed among us to attest their accomplishment.

If the present condition of the Jews be a fact, for which we have the evidence of our senses, so the memory of those events which led to it, have been guarded by every circumstance that can give authenticity to history.

Two Roman emperors of eminent renown (Vespasian and Titus) were employed in the work of destruction, and the notice taken of it by their contemporaries proves it to have been regarded as the most prominent achievement of their reign. The exploits of Roman power were recorded and speedily published to the utmost limits of an empire that extended from the Thames to the Euphrates. Surviving the convulsions by which that mighty empire was overspread, the Jews remain a distinct people, preserving with religious care the history of their crimes, and sentences of condemnation, and though in avowed enmity to Christianity, supporting by their obstinacy the evidence of its truth.

LOS PUELCHES;

OR, THE PAMPA INDIANS.

"There is something," says Washington Irving, "in the character and habits of the North American Indian, taken in connexion with the scenery over which he is accustomed to range, the lakes, boundless forests, majestic rivers, and trackless plains, that is to my mind wonderfully striking and sublime." I know not if the observation of the elegant writer I have just quoted does not still more forcibly apply to the aboriginal inhabitants of the southern portion of the American continent, many of whose tribes have to this day maintained that proud independence, the main pillar of savage virtue, and whose lofty spirits have never yet been humiliated and debased by a sense of inferiority, or corrupted by the withering breath of civilization.—And yet, notwithstanding that the man of savage life presents to the philosopher so interesting a field for study and research, it is really singular how few and barren are the facts we are in possession of concerning him. The early conquerors of America, and even the missionaries, have never given us a true and faithful description of these people; and, with the view of magnifying their own exploits, have grossly exaggerated the number of Indian nations, and disfigured their character by ridiculous stories of barbarism and cannibalism, which, even to this day, are accredited by the ignorant vulgar. At the period of the conquest, the territory at present constituting a part of the Argentine republic, that of the Cisplatina republic, or the Banda Oriental, and the southern portion of the dominions of the Dictator Francia, were inhabited by the following nations:—The Charrusas, Yarus, Chanas, Chanos, Minuanes, and the Pampas. Although the most perfect physical resemblance existed between all these tribes, they were strongly contradistinguished both in manners and language. The Pampas—the subject of the present paper, and who have cost the Spaniards more blood than all the armies of the Peruvian Incas, or those of the Mexican Montezuma—led a wandering life between the thirty-sixth and forty-ninth degrees of latitude; they were first known by the name of Querandis or Puelches, because every division of the nation has its own distinctive appellation, and which in consequence led to the erroneous supposition that they were so many distinct tribes. This nation opposed the invaders with such obstinate perpetuity, that, after experiencing a considerable loss, they obliged them to abandon their newly-founded city of Buenos Ayres. But, struck with the importance of the position, the Spaniards came a second time, and being strong in cavalry, at that period an arm as terrible to the Indians as they have since made it to their Spanish oppressors, the Pampas were unable to resist, and retired to the territory they have since inhabited, where they exist by hunting the guanaco, the hare, and the ostrich, which on these boundless plains are found in great abundance.* But people who have ever existed.* Strange as it may appear, with the use of the bow they are perfectly unacquainted. At the period of the conquest they made use of the javelin, which they either hurled, or used hand to hand in close combat; but on becoming a nation of horsemen, they have converted this weapon into a formidable lance, eighteen to twenty feet in length, which they use with singular dexterity. The peculiar arm of the Pampas is the bolas† and the lasso; with the former he can, when at full gallop, strike an object at 150 paces distance; or again, when the object is nearer, they strike it without letting go the thong to which the ball is attached. It was with this singular arm that they captured and put to death Don Diego de Mendoza (the brother of the founder of Buenos Ayres) and the whole of his staff; and, by attaching bundles of burning straw to these missiles, they once succeeded in setting fire to several houses at Buenos Ayres, and even burnt some ships in the harbour.

When they have determined on a warlike expedition, they immediately hide their women, and then set forward with the speed of the Pampero wind of their native plains, driving before them herds of wild horses, which enable them to execute marches which, for rapidity and length will appear almost incredible in Europe. On approaching the enemy's territory, they detach some scouts on their front and flanks to reconnoitre. These men then advance with the greatest precaution, crouching down beneath their horses' bellies, and stopping every now and then to allow them to graze, the better to deceive the enemy; for this reason the Indian horses are never bitted. Sometimes they will advance crawling on their hands and knees, and, having completed their reconnoissance of the hut, the object of attack, they gallop back to the main body, taking care, if discovered, to take an opposite direction. When all is ready for the attack, they dash forward with the fury of demons, striking their mouths with their bridle hands, and setting up a wild scream that strikes terror into the stoutest heart, set fire to the hut, and murder all without discrimination, reserving only the young and beautiful females, whom they carry off in triumph to their inhospitable deserts.

Yet, in spite of all, there must be either some charm unknown to us children of civilization in the wandering life of the desert, or, on the other hand, there must be more soil in the heart of the Pampa Indian for the growth of the all-generous sympathies and affections of our nature than is usually ascribed to him; for their exist numerous instances of women thus carried off by the Indians, who have refused, after some years' experience, to return to the civilized habits of their infancy. There is also another feature in the mode of life of these Indians which appears to have escaped the attention of the philosopher, and this is the revolution produced in their manners by the introduction of the horse among them. Although at present ignorant of the simplest rudiments of agriculture, the peculiar nature of the country they inhabit would, without the use of this useful quadruped, have rendered an existence by the chase so very precarious, as to convince us of the impossibility of its being their only means of subsistence. Again, the paucity of the lactiferous animals, and the consequent absence of any approach to utensils, instruments and vessels, originally formed according to divine instruction, 3323 years ago; bearing undeniable evidence to the truth of the Mosaic history.

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* Before the revolution, it was computed that there existed in the province of Buenos Ayres twelve million horses, and three to four million horses, without comprising the innumerable herds of wild cattle without proprietors. At that period, and even at the present day, an ox was frequently killed for its tongue and hide, and the carcass left for the vultures of the pampas.

* Azara relates the following anecdote of the courage of these Indians:—Five of them, who had been made prisoners, were put on board a line-of-battle ship, and sent to sea. On clearing the mouth of La Plata, the captain allowed them to come on deck, when one of them, approaching a corporal of marines, and observing him off his guard, seized his arms and immediately killed two pilots and fourteen seamen. The four others attempted also to seize some arms, but, failing in the attempt, they threw themselves into the sea, and perished.

† Both these arms have been so often described, that it is unnecessary to recur to them here. The lasso, however, is not of American origin like the bolas. Mention of it will be found in Herodotus, in his catalogue of the invading army of Greece under Xerxes.

by the flying bolas or the fatal lasso. Seated on the skeletons of horses' heads, these singular beings would literally pass the whole day at their favourite game of *monte*; each man had his naked knife beside him, as an ultima ratio, in case of dispute; and it was both curious and interesting to remark how accurately you could read in the alternate turns of good and ill luck, by the varying hues of their dark, handsome countenances. On the approach of night, the whole party withdrew within the hut—the evenings were passed in listening to stories of the War of Independence, two of the troopers having served in every action from Maipo down to the decisive victory of Ayacucho, which sealed the independence of Spanish America. On the conclusion of the recital of some brilliant exploit, the whole party would sing, *con amore*, a stanza of the patriot hymn—

"Con libertad nacemos vivir,
O con libertad nos morir!"

Sometimes a Gaucho would, to a guitar accompaniment, sing one of the wild and beautiful ditties of the Pampas;—the melodies of which airs are simple and plaintive, and, when accompanied by the national dance, the clashing of their huge, ponderous silver spurs, and unmounted books of the dancers, lend a part to the whole scene a singularly wild and picturesque effect. But the chief attraction of these reunions was the tales of Indian warfare, which were listened to with intense and profound attention. Many that I heard were so singular in their details, so heart-rending in their catastrophes, that if only slightly embellished by the aid of fiction, the popular tales of the Pampas would be read in this country with profound interest; as it was, the effect produced upon the assembled party by these tales of blood was electric—the women and children would draw closely together as if the Indian yell was already pealing in their ear; while the men,—their dark countenances glowing like copper exposed to the action of a furnace,—would draw their long knife across their gnashed teeth, and utter fearful exclamations of revenge.

On one occasion I ventured to hint that there might be some exaggeration in these stories of Indian cruelty.

"Come here, Manuella," said our host, turning towards the group of females that occupied one corner of the apartment—"Come here, and tell this foreign cavalero those own bloody tale—how the fierce Puelches murdered all thy kindred, and how, by the *misericordia di Dios*, thou escaped at the dreadful hits that awaited thee."

The person thus addressed was a female,—tall beyond the usual standard of the South American women,—her age might have been forty; and her countenance, though bronzed by the winds and burning sun of her native plains, was marked by a Grecian regularity of outline; her eyes were dark and lustrous, and a profusion of raven hair fell back wildly on her neck and shoulders, reminding me strongly of one of the dark creations of Velasquez or his pupil Murillo's pencil.

Manuella arose, and came and seated herself beside me.

"And is it then true," said I, addressing myself to her, "that you have been an eye-witness of one of those bloody scenes such as this night I have heard related?"

"*Si, Cavallero;* and with the permission of those present will I relate my tale."

"*Prosigue con Dios, Manuella,*" exclaimed several of the party; "it is a story we never tire of hearing."

Thus encouraged, Manuella spoke as follows:—

"Come next St. John's eve, it will be just four and twenty years since the occurrence of the horrible catastrophe which robbed me of all that endeared existence. I was at that time residing with my family in a hut, on the western extremity of the clover ground, not far from the post-road to Mendoza. Confident in the precautions of defence usually adopted on the Pampas, in this state of fatal security we were one night awakened by the well-known Indian war-cry—*Dios mio! Dios mio!* Cavaliero, those yells, to which the cries of the damned must be joyous sequitillas—those cries which tolled the knell of my whole family, will forever ring in my ears, were I to live for centuries. Before we could recover from our surprise, the enemy had forced the door of the hut, and commenced the work of extermination."

"And did they give no quarter?" said I, interrupting her.

"Quarter, indeed, Cavallero—*Si mataron a todos, hasta a los chequitos*—they murdered all, even the very infants. Yes, Cavallero, with these eyes," and as she spoke she drew down her cheeks with both hands till her eye-balls appeared starting from her head—"with these eyes I saw my aged mother dragged at a horse-tail round her burning dwelling—I saw my father and husband, after a brave defence, expire under the most excruciating torments. But this was not all—the worst still remains to be told—by the light of the moon, which grew pale at the scene of blood, I saw the murdered body of my first born, *mi querida Manuelita* (my darling Manuella) horse high in the air, on the point of an Indian lance, amid the frightful yells of the fiends, till, tired with the sport, they tossed it as fuel into the flames! *Santa Madre di Dios!*" exclaimed this poor creature, in a tone of heart-rending anguish, and burying her face in her hands—"what had thy poor servant done to draw down upon her head such signal vengeance?"

"And yet, Manuella," said I, after a short pause, "you alone escaped, to tell this dreadful tale."

"*Si, Senior, solo*—alone I escaped. Look upon this face on which time and grief have made such fearful ravages—*por mis pecados*—it was then as young and beautiful as it is now old and ugly. *Si Cavellero*, that fatal gift of beauty of which I was then so proud and vain, that heaven in its wrath designed it an instrument of punishment—that fatal gift reserved me for a fate, to a *buena Christiana*, worse than a million deaths—to be the bride of one of those monstrous dogs—to drag on the remainder of my wretched existence amid a race of *descomulgados Indos*, who have *ni fe, ni ley, ni rey!*"

"Dreadful, indeed, Manuella, would have been thy fate!" I repeated;" but by what miracle did you escape?"

"*Senor, Dios es grande,*" she replied, crossing herself. "Although the maidens of the Pampas, probably from the scenes of bloodshed to which they are inured almost from their cradles, possess not the keen and tender sensibilities of the *damas* of the city, still they can feel—aye, and acutely too. When I saw the body of my murdered infant tossed into the flames that were consuming its father's feet, a sickening feeling came over me that rendered me insensible to all around. I have some indistinct recollection of being placed on a horse, and of sweeping away across the Pampa, as if borne on the wings of a Pampero wind—but beyond this I know nothing. When I came to my senses, I found myself in a Gaucho hut, whose inmates found me lying on the plain, abandoned by the Indians, who doubtless thought I had expired. Thus, Senor, by the mercy of Our Lady did I escape."

"And yet, Manuella," said I, breaking the pause which followed the conclusion of the narrative," you still continue to live on the Pampas, bereaved as you now are of kindered, why not seek the quiet and protection of the city?"

Manuella smiled bitterly. "What, Cavallero! exchange the pure breezes of the Pampas, for the close, sickly atmosphere of that human charnel-house, the city! Forego the cravings of revenge for the dull stagnant quietude of its walls! How little you know of our Gaucho feelings! Behold this knife," she continued with terrible energy, drawing from her boot one of those long sharp weapons, while her whole frame quivered with emotion—"behold this cuchillo! thrice has its thirsty point drunk deeply of Indian blood, and, *con la gracia di Dios*, it shall drink a long draught ere Manuella sleeps with her fathers!"

I shuddered as she spoke, and soon after found that she had indeed outlived every other feeling but that of revenge.

I arose early in the following morning, and walked forth, eager to exchange the close, confined atmosphere of the hut for the pure breezes of the Pampas. The sun was just rising through the thick mist that still hung over the Pampas like a pall; the solemn stillness that prevailed—the boundless expanse of plain—the numerous bones and skeletons that surrounded the hut and corral, gave to the whole scene an air of savage desolation. As I stood gazing upon the solemn scene, I was joined by the commander of the cavalry detachment, to whom I took the liberty of suggesting the propriety of erecting a *chevaux de-frise* in the ditch, and likewise a rude stockade at each angle of the hut, which, in case of an attack, would enable us to enfilade the assailants.

"Such precautions I would not neglect," he replied, "had we a skilful enemy in our front; but with the Indians they are unnecessary. With your party we muster forty carbines, a single discharge of which will send them back to their deserts, and open to you the road to the capital, and to me my future quarters."

This officer told me that if they fell in with the Pueliches on the open plain, their only chance of safety would be to disperse and act *en tirailleur*. "The deepest formation," he asked, "would be broken by their furious charge; on the other hand, so terrified are the Indian horses at the report of fire-arms, that a well-sustained fire will soon disperse them." He related to me many curious anecdotes of this singular race.

The day passed as before, but not so the night. As I stood watching the moon that not was slowly sinking in the west, I observed on the extremity of the horizon a dark spot; suddenly it expanded, and swept towards us with the speed of the whirlwind. To me, this appeared some natural phenomenon of these regions—but not so to Manuella, who stood beside me, and who, in the intensity of her emotion, not knowing I was by, immediately gave the alarm. In an instant the door was barricaded and every man at his post. Manuella, too, had hers, and with a carbine I had lent her, appeared absolutely mad with revenge. Suddenly a cry burst upon our ears, accompanied with a peculiar hollow sound, which was produced by the Indians striking their bridle hands against their mouths, and which literally made the earth tremble. With the fury of the tempest, they pushed their wild steeds to the edge of the trench. But here, a well-directed fire, which brought down several, checked their furious onslaught. With the rapidity of lightning, they wheeled, re-formed, and returned to the charge; but their second advance was to carry off the bodies of their disabled comrades, which they did by throwing their lasses over their bodies and dragging them after them till out of the range of our fire. Never shall I forget the Indian war-cry, or the horrid scene that followed their repulse. On issuing from the hut, we discovered the bodies of two Indians which had been left behind; both were quite dead; but in an instant every Gaucho's knife was buried in their bodies; while Manuella, with hers reeking in their blood, danced with fiendish joy upon their bodies, uttering wild exclamations of delight too dreadful to relate.

On the following morning I resumed my journey, and reached Buenos Ayres without accident. The success which attended the late expedition of Manuel Rosas will have put an end to the barbarous warfare that has so long desolated these regions, and rooted up every germ of civilization almost as soon as planted. The spear of the Pueliche is broken; in a few years he will exist but as an old tradition or a nurse's tale. Or, if he should still be found, it will be with the mighty condor, in the higher regions of the Cordilleras, where alone he can escape from the persecutions of civilized man.

HISTORICAL SELECTIONS.

Extracts from the Life and Treason of Benedict Arnold by Jared Sparks.

CAPTURE OF MAJOR ANDRE.

It happened that, the same morning on which Andre crossed Paulding, six men, who resided near Hudson's River, on the neutral ground, agreed voluntarily to go out in company armed, watch the road, and intercept any suspicious strangers, or droves of cattle, that might be seen passing towards New York. Four of the party were stationed on a hill, where they had a view of the road for a considerable distance. The three others, named John Paulding, David Williams, and Isaac Van Wart, were concealed in the bushes at another place and very near the road.

About half a mile north of the village of Tarrytown, and a few hundred yards from the bank of Hudson's River, the road crosses a small brook, from each side of which the ground rises into a hill, and it was at that time covered over with trees and underbush. Eight or ten rods south of this brook, and on the west side of the road, these men were hidden; and at that point Andre was stopped, after he had travelled from Paulding's ambuscade, I shall here introduce so much of the evidence as they are narrated in the testimony given by Paulding and Williams at Smith's trial, written down at the time by the Judge advocate, and preserved in manuscript among the other papers. This testimony having been taken only eleven days after the capture of Andre, when every circumstance must have been fresh in the recollection of his captors, it may be regarded as exhibiting a greater exactness in its details, than any account hitherto published. In answer to the question of the court, Paulding said:

"Myself, Isaac Van Wart, and David Williams, were lying by the side of the road about half a mile above Tarrytown, and about fifteen miles above Kingsbridge, on Saturday morning, between nine and ten o'clock, the 23d September. We had lain there about an hour and a half, as near as I can recollect, and saw several persons we were acquainted with, whom we let pass. Presently one of the young men, who were with me, said "There comes a gentleman-like-looking man, who appears to be well dressed, and we had best stop him, and whom you had better step out and stop, if you don't know him." On that I got up, and presented my bayonet at the breast of the person, and told him to stand; and then I asked him which way he was going. "Gentlemen," said he," I hope you belong to our party." I asked him what party. He said, "The Lower Party." Upon this I said him I did. Then he said, "I am a British officer out of the country on particular business, and I hope you will not detain me a minute;" and to show that he was a British officer he pulled out his watch.—Upon which I told him to be dismissed. He then said, "My God, I must do any thing to get along," and seemed to make a kind of laugh of it, and pulled out General Arnold's pass, which was to John Anderson, to pass all guards to White Plains and below. Upon that he was dismounted. Said he, "Gentlemen, you had best let me go, or you will bring yourselves into trouble, for your stopping me will detain the General's business;" and said he was going to Dobb's Ferry to meet a person there and get his allegiance for General Arnold. Upon that I told him I hoped he would not be offended, that we did not mean to take any thing from him; and I told him there were many bad people, who were going along the road, and I did not know but perhaps he might be one."

When further questioned, Paulding replied, that he asked the person his name, who told him it was John Anderson; and that when Anderson produced General Arnold's pass, he should have let him go, if he had not before called himself a British Officer.—Paulding also said, that when the person pulled out his watch, he understood it as a signal that he was a British officer, and not that he meant to offer it to him as a present.

All these particulars were substantially confirmed by David Williams, whose testimony was elicited by the searching of Andre, being more minute than Paulding's, is here inserted.

"We took him in the bushes," said Williams, and "ordered him to pull off his clothes, which he did; but on searching him narrowly we could not find any not on coming out, we told him to pull off his boots, which he seemed indifferent about; but we got one boot off, and searched in that boot, and could find no thing, also we searched his stocking off, and found three papers wrapped up. Mr. Paulding looked at the contents, and said he was a spy. We then made him pull off his coat, and there we found three more papers at the bottom of his foot, within his stocking.

"Upon this we made him dress himself, and I asked him what he would give us to let him go. He said he would give us any sum of money. I asked him whether he would give us his horse, saddle and bridle, and one hundred guineas. He said "Yes," and told us he would deter them to any place, even if it was that very spot, so that he could get them. I asked him whether he would not give us more. He said he would give us any quantity of dry goods, or any sum of money, that we should ask, or any thing we might catch upon, so that we might get it. Mr. Paulding answered, "No, if you would give us ten thousand guineas, you should not stir one step." I then asked the person who called himself John Anderson, if he would not get away if it lay in his power. He answered, "Yes, I would." I told him I did not intend he should. While taking him along, we asked him a few questions, and we stopped under a shade. He begged us not to ask him questions, and said when he came to any commander he would reveal all.

"He was dressed in a blue coat, with a light body coat, that was of a kind of Claret color, though a rather deeper red than claret. The button-holes were laced with gold tassel, and the buttons drawn over with the same kind of lace. He had on a round hat, and nankeen waistcoat and breeches, with a flannel waistcoat and drawers, boots, and thread stockings."

The matter took any point was North Castle, where Lieutenant Colonel Jameson was stationed, with a part of Sheldon's regiment of dragoons. At that place it was resolved to take the prisoner; and within a few hours he was delivered up to Jameson, with all the papers that had been taken from his boots.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

AN EVENING AT NEILS.—No. 7.

Fustian.—(to Isa) Such weather is detestable! the elements appear to have combined for the sole purpose of annoying the unfortunate Pedestrian.—Neils! ... (aside) of which have made the air resin—a ... pensive, that I think whether Sappho, and Sir Oracle will have the courage to brave the tempest—Sappho may, to keep up his character as a muse, but Sir Oracle ... will—here they come.

Squibb. (entering) Nothing less than a bowl of *hot punch* will counteract the effects of exposure to such chilly an atmosphere, Sir Oracle, what say you?

Sir Oracle.—Does city exposed to it. If you entertain fears of anything serious resulting from your *setting*, take a glass of water. How d used to say "that the best means of repelling an enemy, was to fight him with his own weapons."

Fustian.—Oh! this recipe is neglected, try the effect of a cheerful fire on the external man, and a glass of Poughkeepsie for the internal—but no matter—to mitigate a delicious evening, I will ... even I must on my way. *Bucks Rouse*, and *Bloods* may need some stimulus of this kind, to stir their flagging spirits, after a nocturnal orgie, or may be all ...

Squibb.—Hold Fustian—as rub dy seconds my motions. I watchdog it.

Sir Oracle.—Wearily resolved! when the odds are so much against you. If my memory serves, you announced your intention on the dissolution of the last meeting of visiting the Chinese Lady, did you go?

Fustian.—Yes! and we were really much gratified, at all we saw, and heard. Although it passed, in general to the system of *hucking* for money, yet when a comment is blended with entertainment, as it actually is in the case in question, all scruples are removed, and I feel disposed to indulge in one more. The Lady herself is not the only object of attraction. Specimens of Chinese taste, and dress and also numerous samples of the cousin or circulation in that country are to be seen; the attendant is affable and intelligent, while the "*Bad ensemble* of the atra-gamin is attar the variation as remarkably appropriate.

Sir Oracle.—What! the Lady's personal appearance—is she pretty—are her feet proportioned equally with their length?

Fustian. Hum—the may be considered tolerable by Chinese connoisseurs, but I am not confident that I am not of the same opinion. Probably the dark meaning eyes, (to Isa) are in good proportion, and in one especially the knack of using the blind alone, of our American beauties may have prejudiced against the dull eyed, or open eyed delinquents of Asia—which (to Isa) and ... Squibb said at our last meeting, is a matter of taste. At my Mot has no hence in common with our ladies, or those of Europe, her complexion is mottled, or rather clouded with a mixture of red Cambric, and Malay, but even are ... a small, and being covered, is not so Asiatic as ... giving a blending in some degree with the Indians of our North Western Territory. They are without expression, for although I watched them narrowly, I could not discover a single gleam of intelligence, whence I am to each their inferiority, yet this may be the result of seeing a, to my strangers, a band on the same purpose, as staying their curiosity by a long and repetitious question. Her face is nearly round in its contour, though in profile, that her lips rather too pronounced, form large, yet small, and chinny, and yet Asian as much as I do. One wind chinny, and yet Asian as much as I do. One wind more of her feet, however, which are really curiosities, Squibb doubted their being the real "Simon Pure" and in a whisper, communicated his suspicions to me, but who can doubt when he has the testimony of a large number of the medical faculty, who with a dog eye of equal, that does them much honor, measured the *under standing* of Miss Moy, and communicated to the public gratuitously, the length, and breadth of her foot, the circumference of her leg, for and the relative size of its *mail* lunge to double, would show an intelligible want of sense.

Squibb.—Hal Ha! Fustian, you are one ... upon the scientific discussion of the ... in ... experiment.

Sir Oracle.—Pray Squibb, if some ... they should have it, fairly and ... even ... how the setting of a quantity of ... dissolved to the great ... the object of the ... commonly cases very ... but in 4½ or 4¾ ... wheel, or ... judge the ... Fustian.—There I ... in such a case ... curious, should ... willing to ... then this is to go, and ... put made of ... than 17 inches long ... and know the ... of discussion, and ... who ... the ... vil in the ... to our city—will ... Sir Oracle.—As ... more ... on this topic, ... proposition to our city ... But they are ... opposition from the ... Squibb.—Why ... Sir Oracle.—... of distrust towards the ... ings run too high ... of the question, ... of state interests, ... our wishes in ... acquaintance with ... give an opportunity ... of national advantages, ... of projects for the ... Fustian.—The ... tion. They are in a ... such a ... it would crumble ... Sir Oracle.—Your ... for although a ... want of unity on the ... interest should ... would be from ... ted. They urge ... situation as near ... that ... quently occur ... taining a plurality ... Sir Oracle.—You ... in supposing ... prevent the ... venues to ... in a large city, ... The accommodations ... than an ... facilities afforded ... pursuit after ... thrown upon ... the ... ed on this ... proposition ... from ... protection ... from contingent ... quired during ... many other ... quartered ... destitute of ... porated with ... city is the ... presents the ... phia.

Squibb.—There is ... ensable importance ... ing ... ture ... and know ... of ... who ... ...

Saturday Morning Post.
Saturday, March 7.

[illegible]

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Cromptonite," by O.P.Q., shall appear. "A Lover of Poetry," the doubtful writer, we cannot insert into our columns. "Maria," and "S" are inadmissible. "G." should apply to his dancing-master for the information he desires.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Another seven of "Evenings at Home," will be found on our first page.

Carey, Lea and Blanchard, have just published, with exhaustive honours, "The Auto-Biography of Jack Ketch," a very amusing work, abounding with curious incidents.

The Harpers, of New York, have just issued, in series, "by E. L. Bulwer," another work in prose, and both publications will be more particularly noticed in our next.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

The March number of this excellent publication has just appeared. The contents are various and interesting, and deserving of especial recommendation. Among the prominent articles, we notice an Essay on the Abuse of the Brain, by B. B. Thatcher; The Laboratory of Nature, by Professor Beck; Life, by Dr. Mitchell; Saint Pierre, by B. W. Richards, Esq. of Philadelphia; Excerpta, by M. Casey, Esq.; A Night with a Medium, by John Inman, Esq.; Olinpodiana, a very amusing collection of oddities, by W. G. Clark, Esq.; and Shoreham of Travels, by the Rev. Timothy Flint. The poetical contributions embrace articles by W. G. Brown, Esq., Percival, Mrs. Embury, Dr. Mackenzie, and others.

We extract the following beautiful lines from the pen of Mrs. Embury:

THE ANNIVERSARY.

ADDRESSED TO A FRIEND ON HER SIXTH-DAY.

On adder not a cloud thy brow to darken,
Nor let thy spirit in deep sadness hearken
To the low knell of thy departing hours;
Thou doubts not grieve that Time call onward fleeting,
For then thy steps the kindly grey beard mentioth,
The paternal cheek to fling his brother flowers.
Remember by thought, thou art of patriarch age,—
Measured by feeling thou art yet a boy!
And, as thou pondered on life's o'erpast years,
Thy most earth sorrow caused by a joy;
Why shouldst thou then at Time's swift flight repine,
When youth, and age, and hope, to bless thy years combine?

Wouldst thou recall thy dreams of early thought,
The wild enthusiasm of a heart o'erweight
With its own yearnings for a vague ideal?
Wouldst thou again crowd years into a day?
Again retrace thy soul to Passion's sway,
And gray at rainbow joys, bright but unreal?
Rather rejoice that Time could thus accord
His soothing power to still each fierce emotion,
And that the Heaven directed hand that poured
The oil of peace on youth's tempestuous ocean,
And poured out a heaven light to guide
The rudy-freighted bark safe o'er the treacherous tide.

GUIDO'S CLEOPATRA.

BY W. G. CLARK.

Is that the form, where passion spread
The dark resistless of mortal pain?
Where light, and gay hope are fled
And smiles alone supremely reign?
Then rise, hope accept those varied lips,—
Impassive "Egypt!"—is it thou?

Sad picture of departed days,—
Faint emblem of our human hours,
Where they who relate in passion's maze
Find better prison in the flowers.
Oh thou, fond Lenpeness of the Pass,
Victress of Victors, 'twas with thee!
Thy blessing rapture could not last,
And kindly venom set thee free!

We are pleased to learn that the circulation of the Knickerbocker continues to increase and that it is liberally and efficiently sustained by the public. It would be discreditable to the American community if the last were otherwise. The Knickerbocker is emphatically an American work, conducted by the best American writers, and its monthly pages are an unanswerable refutation of the silly allegation that we have no American literature.

The Franklin Library, number 12, contains the commencement of "The Bondsman, a story of the times of War Tyler."

TANNER'S ATLAS CLASSICA.

No. 5 of the new and elegant Classical Atlas has just made its appearance. It contains—I. map of the world, according to Herodotus. II. A map of Peloponnesus, exhibiting the travels of Anacharsis. III. map of Sarmatia, Asiatica, and IV. map of Pannonia, Dacia, Illyricum, &c. The work is published by H. S. Tanner, Geographer, at $1 per number.

One of the most thrilling passages in Capt. Chamier's work entitled the "Unfortunate Man," which we noticed last week, is that which describes the chase of a clever ship by a British Man of War, and the expedients resorted to by the crew to save themselves from being captured. We extract a portion of the chapter, and are assured by the writer that the whole story is founded on fact.

An edition of this work has just been published, in a very neat style, by the Harpers, of New York. It may be obtained of Mr. H. Perkins, Chestnut street.

Captain Smith was one of the most fearless, heartless men the world ever saw. He was desperately brave, and always foremost in any danger or difficulty; he never knew how well, and, like all seamen, they contributed to his bad qualities in remembering his escape. He was by no means an idle man; he was always employed about something useful; he did not trust the mate with the navigation; he was his own captain, master, and boatswain, and never met a man whom he feared to go himself; but, now, all the devil in his soul, captain came to light. The stranger guessed he was no. He was not more than two gun-shots distant; the brave seemed to forget his strength; in short, four brave men would have seen the Rajah a prize, had not something been done—that something was now about to be tried. The mate and captain were in earnest conversation which the lightening of the latter's eye seemed to decide the mate into subjection; but still there was a reluctance about the consummation of the mate, which would not entirely yield. I heard him say, "But if we are taken, after doing it, we are well hanged, if we do not!" We shall be hung, anyhow, if we don't do it." I certainly could not help my ear to speak, "Please God and a strong rope."

"It is a chance, and the only chance," said the captain, "and no one will care a pun about the business if we get away."

"Oh," said the mate, "if we could only get away. Why, to be sure, I should not be so much in fear, if we had but this confounded vessel well out, and we are evidently long ground here."

"Well," said Smith, "let the worst be the worst, this, at, that capture and the free-yard arm. I will be responsible some pun fear; and among, as I do, that the taking of the Rajah is at once the downfall of myself and family. I am resolved to have one desperate move of escape. If we can go on until night, the tremendous squalls may allow us to try another manœuvre, which may prove more fortunate than the one last, and if the last did not result sufficiently, why we are only moving one or two human beings from a life of misery."

"Well," said the mate, "I'm agreed.—Forward there," said he.

"Ay," answered a rough-looking fellow.

"Jump down," said the captain, "and hoist up one or two empty casks, and send the cooper aft with his tools."

"Ay, ay, sir," responded the man with all the indifference of a sailor.

The cooper soon made his appearance; in five minutes the empty casks were on deck, the heads of both ends taken out, and the cooper set to work to knock out the lower part of the upper casks. The casks, when were a female, half-way of all weeks, stopped, and the cooper stood by, eyeing the work, now to one, every deep cask. The brass bell tinkered, and the hold out our own gravely rail with the strangest of the crew; I was sorry for them, also and good reason, and I was sorry for myself, also and good reason, and I was sorry for the crew, also and good reason, and I was sorry for the captain, also and good reason, and I was sorry for the mate, also and good reason, and I was sorry for the cooper, also and good reason, and I was sorry for the cooper, also and good reason, and I was sorry for the cooper

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 7, 1835.

☞ The Carriers of this paper are not authorized to roll six-cent notes. They may be obtained at the publication office in Carter's Alley.

☞ Look at the Terms on the last page—*There has been no change in them for many years past.*

We are indebted to T. S. Smith, Esq. of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, for legislative documents.

Citizen's Ball.—A Ball will be given at the Chestnut street Theatre, on the evening of the 19th instant, the profits of which will be paid over to the Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen. The Managers are gentlemen of the first respectability, and the general arrangements, no doubt, will be entirely satisfactory. The price of tickets has been fixed at five dollars.

We are assured that the performances at the American Museum, corner of Chestnut and Sixth streets, are quite attractive. They comprise feats of legerdemain, gymnastic exercises, ventriloquism, automaton dancers, &c. Major Stevens, said to be the smallest man now living in the country, and whose weight is but fifty pounds, may be seen at the same place. The exhibition is open every evening.

Ladies and gentlemen in the habit of using perfumes, fancy soaps, powders, &c. for the toilette, will do well to call upon Mr. Glenn, 84 South Third street, where a large assortment of such articles may always be seen and examined. Perfumes should never be used unless of the first quality, and those which are offered by Mr. Glenn—whose skill and experience in these matters are well known—enjoy a high reputation. So says our friend Squibb, an *exquisite*, who uses no other.

THE CASKET.

The Casket for March will be published on Monday next. It contains a plate of the newest fashions, handsomely coloured, which, in design and finish, far exceeds any plate of the fashions previously published in this work. The face of the principal figure is a correct likeness of the Princess Victoria of England, and the dresses are of the most rich and brilliant character. We feel certain that the female readers of the Casket, will be much pleased with the present number. The other embellishments are—The Tomb of Ibrahim Padsah, Ehrenbreitstein on the Rhine, Elephanta, Surf of Madras, Bow Church, London, &c. The music is the favourite song, "By the Margin of Fair Zurich's Waters," as sung by Miss E. Philips. The reading contents are diversified as usual, and embrace original tales, essays, historical and biographical sketches, literary notices, poetry, wit and sentiment, &c. of an agreeable and instructive character.

The navigation of the Delaware was again considerably obstructed by ice, during the first days of this week. On Sunday and Monday the weather was intensely cold, and it was feared that the floating ice would become fast ened. The cold has, however, materially moderated. This is the third spell of severe weather that we have experienced since the first of January.

Haydn's Seasons.—The oratorio of the four Seasons—Haydn's last and most brilliant effort—will be performed entire, at the Musical Fund Hall, on Thursday next, by the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society. Two parts of this oratorio, Autumn and Winter, were performed by the Society, some weeks since, and proved an entertainment of a very rich and pleasing character. The music is distinguished for its expression and harmony, and affords a continued succession of beautiful solos, duetts and choruses. For subjects, see programme, in another column.

Membership is necessary for admission to the Concerts, which may be secured for one year by the payment of five dollars. Four concerts are given every season, and members are entitled to tickets for a gentleman and two ladies for each.

Congress closed its session on Tuesday last, the 3d instant, the term of service of the present members having then expired. The introduction of the French question materially retarded the ordinary business of the session, and a large number of bills have, of necessity, been laid over. An extra session of Congress will probably be necessary, to meet emergencies growing out of our relations with France, and in that case eleven states will be unrepresented, as all the elections for the next Congress have not yet taken place. An early call for an extra session would therefore be attended with much inconvenience. The states which have yet to elect their representatives are, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana and Alabama. Several elections will take place in this month and in April.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the defeat of the appropriation bill in Congress. Owing to a disagreement between the Senate and House of Representatives, on an amendment proposing to place the sum of three millions of dollars at the disposal of the President, in preparations for war, the appropriations for erecting fortifications, &c. was not passed. This is a lamentable circumstance, as in case of immediate hostilities, many important points on our coast, will be wholly unprotected. Other important bills have met a similar fate, owing to the hurry and confusion which ensued on the last day of the session. The President will no doubt feel it his duty to convoke the new Congress, at as early a day as possible, in order to be prepared for all unpleasant contingencies.

Mr. Stevens, of New York, has invented an apparatus by which a boat may be driven, with certainty and safety, through ice of any thickness. The apparatus has already been applied to the steam-boat Newark, in Newark Bay, with entire success. The Newark made her way through the fresh water ice of the bay, with the greatest ease, and now performs her regular daily trip between New York and Newark. The ice boat in the Delaware, used by the Camden and Amboy Rail-road Line, has been entirely successful in keeping a free passage across the river at this place. The practicability of adapting boats to resist and cut through ice, seems no longer a matter of doubt.

ELOCUTION.

Mr. J. Sheridan Knowles has issued proposals for delivering a course of six lectures on elocution, which will probably be commenced about the 21st instant, and will be given at the Hall of the Musical Fund Society. One hundred subscribers are required before the course can be commenced. Single tickets for the course are sold at three dollars; and tickets admitting a lady and gentleman, at five dollars.

Purdy, Welch, and Co's Menagerie, south Fifth street, will positively close on the 14th instant.

Miss Watson, the little vocalist, whose musical powers were so highly commended, during the last visit of the lady to this city, is now performing at the Arch street theatre. She sings with as much feeling and spirit as ever, and her engagement will no doubt prove successful.

Mrs. Duff's benefit will take place at the Walnut street theatre on Monday evening. The tragedy of Macbeth will be produced, with Mrs. Duff and Mr. J. Addams in the principal characters. Mrs. Duff has long been a favourite with Philadelphians, and her benefit night will not be forgotten.

Oxley, the young American tragedian, who is said to promise well, has gone to Albany to fulfil an engagement. He will return in April and perform a round of characters at the Arch street Theatre.

Brewster in Ambrose.—Badger's Weekly Messenger states that the number of Baptist Associations in the United States is 331—churches 6,093, ordained ministers 3,244, and 737 licentiates. Only 152 Associations sent in their minutes to the General Agent, and their sent gain amounted to 27,261 members. The same ratio for the whole number (331) would give a net increase of not less than sixty thousand for the year past.

The number of Presbyterian Congregations, in the United States in 1834, is put down at 2649; Preachers, 2051; communicants, 247,694. This, of course, does not include the Congregationalism of New England, who, although the same generally in doctrine, have a different form of Church Government.

DISABLED FIREMEN.

The following named gentlemen have all kindly volunteered their services to the Board of Trustees of the Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen, and will attend and give professional advice and assistance to all members of the Association, without charge.

Board of Physicians and Surgeons.

CITY—NORTHERN DISTRICT.

Eastern Section, Delaware to Fourth street.
William Ashmead, M. D. S. W. corner of Chancery Lane and Arch street.

Middle Section, Fourth to Tenth street.
Isaac Parrish, M. D. S. W. corner of Eighth and Arch streets.

Western Section, Tenth street to Schuylkill.
Mark M. Reeve, M. D. No. 143 north Twelfth St.

CITY—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Eastern Section.
Francis West, M. D. No. 108 south Front street.

Middle Section.
J. Pancoast, M. D. No. 103 Walnut street.

Western Section.
George Fox, M. D. N. W. corner of Twelfth and George street.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

Southern Section, Vine to Tamany streets.
Charles Noble, M. D. No. 258 north Third street.

Middle Section, Tamany to Poplar Lane.
John A. Ehninger, M. D. No. 921 Coates street.

Northern Section, Poplar Lane to Germantown Road.
William Kennedy, M. D. No. 509 north Third St.

PENN TOWNSHIP.

W. D. Brinckle, M. D. No. 16 Palmyra Square, Vine street.

SOUTHWARK.

Eastern Section, Delaware to Third street.
Isaac N. Marselis, M. D. N. E. corner of Second and Catharine streets.

Western Section, Third to Sixth streets.
D. Francis Condie, M. D. No. 139 Catharine St.

MOYAMENSING.

William Henry, M. D. Eighth street near Fitzwater street.

CONSULTING SURGEONS.

Philip S. Physick, M. D.
Joseph Parrish, M. D.
Thomas S. Hewson, M. D.
John Rhea Barton, M. D.

New Jersey.—The legislature of this state has just passed a law for the prohibition of pugilistic contests, or prize fighting within the boundaries. Its penalties are sufficiently severe, and will, we trust, put a stop to those disgraceful exhibitions. The law prohibits captains or owners of steam boats from conveying persons for such purpose into that state, under penalty of two years' imprisonment, or five hundred dollars fine, or both. It further enacts that all spectators of any such fight, within that state, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanour, and on conviction, be punished by imprisonment not exceeding one year and one day, or by fine, not exceeding two hundred dollars, or both.

Maryland.—A bill has been reported in the legislature of this state to re-arrange the congressional districts, as follows:—

I. Worcester, Somerset, and Dorchester Counties.
II. Caroline, Talbot, Queene Anne's, Kent and Cecil.
III. Hartford and Baltimore (County.)
IV. Baltimore, (City) Annapolis, and Anne Arundel. (2)
V. Montgomery and (in part) Frederick.
VI. Frederick, (remainder) Washington and Allegany.
VII. St. Mary's Charles, Calvert, and Prince George's.

Connecticut.—An election for members of Congress and state officers, will be held in this state, on the first Monday in April. The following ticket has been nominated by the Whigs. For Governor, Samuel A. Foot, Lieutenant Governor, Thaddeus Betts. For Congress, Noyes Barber, John M. Holly, Ebenezer Jackson, Jr. Joseph Trumbull, Samuel Tweedy, Ebenezer Young. The election for members of Congress is by general ticket.

Massachusetts.—A bill has been reported in the House of Representatives of this state, for the abolition of capital punishment in all cases, and substituting therefor perpetual imprisonment and the civil death of the offender. It is thought that this will be passed into a law.

A caucus was held by the antimasonic members of the legislature, last week, at which the Hon. Edward Everett was nominated as a candidate for Governor, at the next election. Resolutions complimentary to the character, patriotism and talents of the Hon. Daniel Webster, were also adopted, but it was deemed inexpedient to adopt any measures in relation to the Presidential election. The Whigs have concurred in the nomination of Mr. Everett.

Missouri.—The legislature of this state have recently passed a resolution providing that the election of members of Congress, shall hereafter be by general ticket. The act embraces no restriction as to the residence of the candidates.

Mississippi.—The legislature adjourned, a few days since without having transacted any business. The adjournment resulted from a disagreement in opinion between the two houses, as to the existing organization of those bodies. By the admission of representatives from certain new counties, into one House, and not into the other, the constitutional ratio between the two was lost, and hence, as it strikes us, the adjournment was proper, until the constitutional ratio shall be restored, which may be as soon as elections can be held for the choice of Senators in the new counties.

A public dinner has been offered to the Hon. Thos. H. Benton, by a number of citizens of Philadelphia, but declined on account of pressing engagements. A similar mark of respect has been tendered to the Hon. Geo. Poindexter, and accepted. The dinner will be given in the course of a week or two.

We learn from Harrisburg, that the antimasonic state convention which assembled on Wednesday last, organized by the apointment of Nerr Middleworth, as President. Joseph Ritner, Esq. of Washington county, was unanimously nominated as a candidate for Governor.

The democratic Jackson convention organized by the appointment of James Thompson, as President. Much difficulty occurred in relation to disputed seats in the convention, there being two sets of delegates from several counties. No nomination of Governor, was made on Wednesday.

CONGRESS.

The National Intelligencer of Tuesday says,—"We have now arrived at the last day of the session, and of the existence of the present Congress. Never before, in all our knowledge, has it happened that all the essential business of the session has been driven to the extreme end of it, so entirely as is now the case. Up to the hour of putting this paper to press last evening, all the important business of the session remained in an unfinished state, and a great part of it must inevitably be left upon the tables of the two Houses, but especially of the House of Representatives at the termination of the session. The present is no time to explain how this has been brought about. The untimely introduction of the discussion of the French question, which will lead to no result whatever; or to none of importance, is the cause of the entire loss of the two last days; and we doubt whether after all the debate, any definite question will have been taken upon it."

It would be well if the people of the United States were to reflect a little upon the fact stated in the above paragraph, and to take measures to remedy the very serious evil complained of. No reasonable apology can be offered for this delay in the transaction of public business, and yet the fault rests with the people in sending men to Congress, whose party attachments are stronger than those of their country. There is room for a reform party in America, as well as England, and we shall heartily rejoice when one is organised. The great fault of our Congressmen is *solubility*—a disposition to make long speeches, either in favor of, or opposed to, the administration, for effect at home, as many of the most boisterous orators invariably speak to empty benches, and in composing this grand object all other considerations are forgotten. Men of strong party feelings do not always make the most judicious representatives, as the experience of the past and present session of Congress, abundantly proves.

The same paper of Wednesday, gives this account of the last day's proceedings in Congress:

Before this paragraph will meet the eyes of our readers, though not at the moment of writing it, the twenty-third Congress will have ceased to exist except in the records of our country. It will not be until after this paper is put to press (to be in time for the mails) that the fate of the most important measures pending will have been decided.

The General and several other Appropriation Bills, were in contest between the two Houses upon amendments on which they had not agreed. The bill for the reform of the Post-Office, the Custom-House Officers' Bill, the bill to change the Judiciary Districts, which had passed the Senate, had not been reached at all when our latest Reporter left the Capitol. In a word, the whole business of the Session had finally rolled upon us in the hour of unavoidably.

The price of wood has risen amazingly within a few days past. Hickory wood is held at $10 per cord, and oak at $8, and some at $9. The supply on our wharves is very small.

The unoccupied three-story house, No. 143 South Front street, running through to and fronting on Water street, was discovered to be on fire on Wednesday evening last. Before the flames were extinguished, the interior of the building was entirely destroyed. We regret to learn that one or two firemen were injured by the falling of the ceiling.

"The Chameleon," in the title of a new paper just commenced in Princeton, N. J. by R. E. Monroe. The first number contains several spirited articles.

A strong feeling in favor of the election of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison to the Presidency, appears to prevail among the citizens of Harrisburg, in this State. The Harrisburg Intelligencer, for some weeks, has contained little else than notices of meetings, public dinners, toasts, &c. in furtherance of this object elsewhere in the State, and out of the State. There seems to be but little excitement elsewhere on this question.

Our Washington correspondent in his present letter touches upon several topics of much interest, and we are sure that our readers will not be displeased with the space occupied by the extracts from the correspondence in relation to our affairs with France, which we have deemed it proper to add. In relation to the dispute between Mr. Ewing and Mr. Lane, noticed by our correspondent, we find the following additional particulars in the New York Transcript:

For the last ten weeks, a bitter personal and political war has been carried on between Mr. Lane, the father of the young man in question, and Messrs. McCarty and Ewing of the Indiana delegation. On two occasions the disputants were allowed to annoy the House a whole day at a time with the outpourings of their bitterness and violence; and it was plain enough to be seen, that no good could grow out of the disreputable transaction. Lane the older, according to his own account of himself, is a most disagreeable personage; and if his own word may be taken, he has been guilty of some little tricks towards his colleagues (McCarty and Ewing) which should elicit for him the hearty condemnation of all honourable minds. He has been in the habit of keeping an account of the number of hours his colleagues have been absent from their seats, and reporting the result of his labours to their constituents. This fact he avowed himself in his seat, about a fortnight since, to the horror and contempt of ever member of elevated principles, or of an honourable and manly mind. I know not a more offensive man in this word, than Mr. Lane of Indiana. Well, as I was telling you, the war between Messrs. McCarty, Ewing and Lane, has been carried on with great bitterness; and though Lane has had frequent opportunities to fight his opponents, he has thus far refused to do so. Last evening, as Mr. Ewing, who is a very small man, was proceeding from the Capitol to his lodgings at Mrs. Rennet's, he was met, just as he was about to cross the Tiber Creek Bridge, by the son of Lane, who applied to his head and ears a heavy bludgeon, and ere he was aware of it, prostrated him in the mire. Ewing, it is said, had no intimation of being thus assailed, and is not only a small man, but his vision is so defective that he can scarcely distinguish objects at any considerable distance. Lane is a young man, about the age of two or four and twenty, and is full of vigor and vigor. The assault was cowardly—excessively so—and will gain for him who made it, the hearty execration of all good men.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Harrisburg, Feb. 27.

The following are among the most important items of business before the House of Representatives, yesterday. Among the petitions there was one presented by Mr. Lewellen of the county, for the incorporation of the Philadelphia Loan Company with a capital of $200,000.

Mr. Cox, offered the following resolution, which was read and laid on the table:

Resolved, That the committee on the judiciary system, be instructed to bring in a bill vesting in the several courts of this commonwealth, with the concurrence of the grand jury of the county, power to confer corporate powers upon any number of citizens of this State who are associated or mean to associate for literary, charitable, or for any religious purpose.

Mr. Richards gave notice that he should to-day ask leave to bring in a bill to provide for the education of the poor gratis, and a bill to repeal the school law passed last session.

Mr. Hopkins reported a bill to incorporate the Warren and Franklin Turnpike Road Company. Mr. Miller, of the city, reported one providing for the payment of the expenses of making a survey of a canal from Bristol to Philadelphia.

The bill authorizing the laying of rails on the Columbia bridge, was read a third time and passed.

On motion of Mr. Wood, of Allegheny, the resolution offered by him a few days ago, asking information through the Governor, relative to the restrictions imposed on the passage of vessels through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, in consequence of the judgment obtained against the company by John Randel, was taken up, considered and adopted.

On motion of the same gentleman, the house proceeded to the consideration of the resolution "that it is inexpedient to ratify the compact executed on the 22d of November, 1834, between the commissioners of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, relative to the use of the waters of the river Delaware," which was appended to the report made by the committee appointed on that subject. Mr. Reed went into a full and elaborate argument in support of his resolution, and was followed by Messrs. Brown, Cox, Dunlap, McCullough, and Woodward, who remarked but briefly on the subject; after which the resolution was adopted without opposition.—*Reporter.*

Seduction and Subsequent Misery.—Adelaide Watson, of 79 Grand street, was put to the bar, on a charge of seducing and cohabiting with another woman's husband, viz. a young man who was clerk in the store of F——g & Co. The prisoner was young, good looking, and altogether her personal appearance was extremely interesting. She was said to belong to highly respectable parents in the State of Maine, but had, unfortunately, while on a visit some time back, to Boston, met the clerk above alluded to at a ball, danced with, and fell desperately in love with him. He, too—according to her statement—took pains to make her believe that his intentions towards her were of an honorable nature—and he led the flame that he saw was consuming her. When it had reached a height so great as to take paramount possession of every other feeling, she yielded to his entreaties, and thus lost her happiness for ever. He left Boston, came to New York and married, and is now the father of two small children. Whether he wrote to his victim, or whether she followed him on to New York of her own accord, is not yet known; suffice it to say, that she reached this city, found out her seducer, enticed him to leave his wife, and live with her, the unhappy victim of his artifices. He did abandon his wife and live with the prisoner; and what added to the enormity of the crime, in the fact that he took with him her all—and the time, lying upon a sick bed; and were it not likely to add to the afflictions of his neglected wife, we would certainly publish the scoundrel's name. The lost and misguided girl, (the prisoner,) not satisfied with having drawn the reckless husband from the arms of his wife, were still further, and in a fit of frenzy, for she could not have been in her sober senses, she went to the bed-side of the sick wife, and taunted the poor invalid with having drawn away from her arms the wicked object of her unhallowed attachment. "But," added the unnatural monster, "you'll have no more happiness this side of heaven, for know to your annoyance, that your faithful husband pillowed his head upon this bosom, and slept last night within these arms." A scene of confusion ensued, and the employer of the husband, Mr. F——g, ultimately took the misguided girl to the watch house. In the morning, Justice Wyman very admirably and judiciously reprimanded her, and remonstrated with her on the malice of her conduct, and committed her to prison. Mr. F——g, in the course of the day, was allowed to take her away, and put her on board a vessel that was to sail directly for the residence of her parents, under whose roof we hope that she may be restored to reason and comparative respectability. Strange to say, it was stated to the police office in the afternoon, that the scoundrel of a husband was about to pack up his things and follow his paramour to her native place.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

OUTRAGE.

The annexed particulars of a most disgraceful outrage, committed by Hurlick, the notorious collector of militia fines, upon the person of an unoffending gentleman, nearly blind, we take from the Philadelphia Gazette. The assault appears to have been wholly, unprovoked, and it is probable that the offender will be made to pay dearly for his temerity.

Hurlick entered a store in Market street and enquired for Mr. C. One of the partners of that name, stepped forward, and Hurlick made a demand for a militia fine, in the name of the absent partner. The person accosted, stated to Hurlick, that he was not the person, which was reiterated by another partner—Hurlick presented himself to the latter, and demanded from him the payment of the claim. At this period there were ladies in the store, with whom this partner was engaged in offering goods for their inspection, and not wishing the interruption, he told Hurlick that he had better leave the store as he was engaged, and it was an interference. This he was not disposed to do when the first named, after ascertaining the position in which Hurlick was standing, placed his hand upon his shoulder and conducted him without resistance to the door—on stepping out, Hurlick turned and aimed a deliberate blow with a heavy cane which he carried, at such the uncovered head of Mr. C. and effected a severe wound—a great aggravation of this offence is, that the individual assaulted labours under an almost total privation of sight, so far, indeed, as that he could not discern the uplifted hand which struck the blow. The injured person was taken before Alderman Binns, to prefer his complaints, and thence to the store of Mr. Durand, corner of Bath and Chestnut streets, where he received from the politeness of Mr. D. every attention which the circumstances require, and the immediate attendance of Dr. W. P. C. Barton, who examined and dressed the wound, in some manner relieved the anxiety experienced on the unpleasant occasion.—The young man we are happy to state is convalescent under the care of Dr. B.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The extensive stabling in Sixth street, occupied by Mr. James Torbert,—late in the occupancy of Col. Reynolds—was discovered by fire, on Friday night of last week. An individual is now under arrest, supposed to be the incendiary.

The body of an unknown man was found in the Schuylkill, at Pine street wharf, on Saturday morning. He was apparently about fifty years of age, sandy hair and whiskers, somewhat grey, 5 feet 10 inches high. He had on a drab colored great coat, blue cloth pantaloons, black socks, and boots. He had was made by Leaming, Baltimore. The body was kept for recognition until Wednesday morning, at the public ground, back of Cherry Hill.—The verdict of the jury was, "supposed to have walked off Pine street on Friday evening, and to have been drowned or perished from the cold."

Dogs.—The cost of dog killing to the city last year, was $968 besides what was paid for carts, preparing of fences, &c. and the business closed in August, in consequence of the tumult against the enhored people. It is probable that very few of the 968 dogs killed by the city officer, were owned in the city proper. They were mostly miserable curs, driven in from the districts into the hands of the dog catchers, who probably shared gains with their purveyors.

Wood is very scarce in this city—common oak is selling at $8 per cord, and is in demand at that price.

Runaway.—We learn that on Monday night last, the store of Wm. H. Kern, Jr., corner of Third and Pear streets, was entered by some villain or villains, and robbed of cloth and clothing to the amount of several hundred dollars. The villains having provided themselves with an auger, and saw, effected their entrance by making a hole through the floor of the cellar, the door leading into which had unfortunately been left unlocked. Our cit zens cannot be too careful.

Com. Barron has succeeded in raising the Crane, lately sunk off the Navy Yard, by means of the powerful pump of which he is the inventor. The vessel is now floating at her old station.

Fire.—About two o'clock, on Wednesday morning, a fire broke out in the Bookstore of Furth & Hole, in the row of new houses on the west side of Fifth street, above Market. The night being intensely cold, some time elapsed before aid was procured. The doors was broken in, and the fire extinguished, but not until the larger portion of a valuable stock of books were destroyed. We understand that there was some insurance on the property.

Pangynaskean Seminary, is the title of the new institution proposed to be located in South Hadley. The name is derived from three Greek words, meaning to *educate the whole woman.*

An untimely explosion of a charged rock, on the Worcester rail road took place on Thursday last, at the Big Ledge, and four men were killed and sadly mangled. They were all natives of Ireland.

A petition for the release of young Merry, containing in the aggregate upwards of 9000 signatures, was presented last week to the Governor and Council. The names on this petition are mostly citizens of Boston, and embrace the name of Bishop Fenwick and the Lady Superior of the Ursuline Convent.—*Boston Transcript.*

Terrible Tornado.—A most violent hurricane passed over the town of Liberty, in Amite county Miss. on the 4th ult. which swept every thing before it, and destroyed several lives. A Mr. John Hall and his daughter were killed, and Mrs. Hubbard a negro girl dangerously wounded. Other individuals are mentioned as having been badly wounded, and the extent of the disasters have been but partially ascertained.

A small house erected by a Mr. Tuttle, of Wayne township, Ohio, for the confinement of his insane wife, was lately burned up, and with it the unfortunate woman. The fire was not discovered until the roof of the building had fallen in.

Emigration to Texas is becoming epidemic in Alabama. Hundreds of families have gone and are about to go. Some of the richest planters in the State are moving to Texas.

Good News.—The bill to amend the act to incorporate the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal Company has passed both houses of the Legislature of Ohio, and only needs the signature of the Governor.

The President, under authority of an act of Congress, has given the Lion presented to him by the Emperor of Morocco to the Orphan Asylums of Washington and Georgetown, and a Committee on behalf of those institutions offer the Lion for sale at public auction, in Washington, on the 21st of March.

A New Shooting Machine.—A Frenchman, by the name of Blot, is said to have invented a machine which will discharge 120,000 balls, of a ball a pound each, at one shot. No wonder the French Chambers are so "obstropolous" about paying the indemnity.

The people of New York not only seriously contemplate a "ship channel" to Lake Erie, but also a rail road, through the southern range of counties from Buffalo, to a point on the Hudson, 20 miles above the city of New York.

An anti-gaming Society has been formed in Transylvania University, Ken. and an *anti-slandering* society in Waterville, Me. An *anti-swearing* society exists at Boston.

New Fancy Article.—A gentleman advertises, that among other shaves, he wishes to purchase "several likely small *fancy* girls for nurses."

General Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, whose death at the advanced age of 80 years has been noticed, it is said, was probably one of the wealthiest and at the same time, one of the poorest men in the country. With an annual income of a half a million, and possessed of upwards of a thousand slaves, he lived, it report speaks true, in a manner that would not be envied by persons in the humblest stations in life.

The Grand Jury of New York have presented as subjects calling for the intervention of the Legislative and judicial authorities, 1st the open violation of the laws forbidding the sale of lottery tickets; 2d, the business of pawn b okerage, as at present conducted; and 3d, the disorders which have attended, and the corruptions which have been practised at recent elections in that city, and which have since been the subject of prosecutions in our civil and criminal courts.

In the Massachusetts House of Representatives, on Thursday last, a bill was reported to abolish capital punishment in all cases, and substitute perpetual imprisonment and the civil death of the offender.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says, Mr. Barry will be nominated as Minister to Spain.

A country paper, speaking of the evil tendency of war, says that among other things it "raises up a crop of heroes to claim all the offices in the country for twenty years afterwards." A very sensible remark.

From assessments for the purpose of taxation made in Ohio, it appears that the whole amount of property in that State is ninety-four millions of dollars, about one fourth of which is personal estate.

A late Norfolk Herald says that a full sized duck in a piece dried salmon near Old Point, in that neighborhood, with its bill enclosed between the shells of an oyster. It is supposed that the duck had dived to the bottom and thrust his bill into the opened shell of the oyster, upon which the latter, not relishing such an attack, closed the doors of his "house" so suddenly that the duck could not disengage his bill;—and that he head was thus kept under water till he was drowned.

A Cooler.—A gentleman of Brooklyn, N. Y. proposes to build an ice-house big enough to keep that and New York city both cool during the heat of dog days.

Half a million of Dollars were recently paid into the Land Office at Columbus, Mississippi, at the sale of Public Lands.

It is rumoured that an American vessel has been taken by a French man-of-war, off Havana. It is said that this forms the subject of the despatches from our Consul at Havana, forwarded *by express* to Washington.

A correspondent of the Albany Advertiser states, that "taking all the strong and small beer together that is brewed in England, it gives two barrels per annum, to every man woman and ch ld, and if collected would float all the Navy in commission." No wonder that John Bull is of portly appearance.

The Lynn Record states that in an Agrarian lecture delivered by a Mr. Fisk in that town recently, the speaker not only expressed his hostility to all banks and other corporations, but against *colleges*, which he stigmatized as the "most odious of all monopolies."

A person meeting a friend who had lately failed, and was consequently in very indigent circumstances asked him what he intended to do for the future?—"Do!" replied the other, "why, I am going to keep the town pour house, to ladies!"—*Dedham Patriot.*

Punishment for the outrage in the Louisiana Legislature.—Mr. Gayoso, who shot the Speaker of the Louisiana House of Representatives with buck shot, and at the same discharge grazed the temple of a member with a ball—a l within the Legislative Hall, and at the very hour appointed for calling the House to order, has been sentenced—to be *reprimanded* by the Speaker *pro. tem.*

Printer to the Senate.—General Green, in alluding to his loss of the printing of the Senate, by the late election of Gales & Seaton, states as follows, and we trust that his appeal will not be made in vain:—"The loss of the printing of the Senate will injure us most by the effect which it necessarily must have on our credit, and we appeal to the justice of those who are indebted to remit by mail the sums due, a moiety of which will enable us to meet all our engagements."

Indiana 5 per cent Stock.—The Bonds of the State of Indiana, to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars, for which proposals were received yesterday at the Merchant's Bank in this city, were taken by Messrs. Prime, Ward & King at the rate of $102,05 for each $100.—*N. Y. Daily Adv.*

We have reason to say that in all probability M. Serurier, late Minister of France at Washington, will embark on board the Albany, Havre Packet from this port, of March 8th.—*N. Y. Jour Com.*

A correspondent of the Baltimore Chronicle states that there is not a ton of anthracite coal to be purchased in that city.

A Washington correspondent writes, "Liest. Barry, of the army, son of the Post Master General, has challenged the Hon. William Cost Johnson, of Virginia, for words spoken in debate on the Post Office, Bill. As Mr. Johnson refuses to retract any thing a fight will probably ensue."

The New Parliament.—The New York Albion expresses the opinion that the new House of Commons will consist of 300 conservatives or tories, 200 whigs, and 100 radicals or destructives.

A stage driver between Boston and Medford named Joseph Wyman, has just completed thirty years since he commenced running a stage between those two places. During the whole of that time he has never lost a trip by illness; never met with an accident, or lost a horse.

Liberty Paraphrased.—A law, authorizing lotteries to be established, and fixing the lubricous of payment, passed to a third reading in the House of Representatives of Massachusetts.

Commodore Elliot hoisted his broad pennant on board the Constitution frigate some day last week. A guard of marines have gone on board, and the ship is to be got ready for sea as soon as possible,—probably as soon as Monday next.—*Bridg's Bulletin.*

The editor of the Boston Transcript has been mulcted in the sum of forty dollars for a libel. The claim of the plaintiff for damages amounted to over five thousand!

The Troy (Ohio) Times recommends emigrants from the east, the valley of the Miami, as perfectly enchanting—a sort of El Dorado or paradise, both for salubrity, fertility, genteel society, morals, &c.

One of the candidates for a seat in the assembly of Georgia, is said to be deaf and dumb.

The Chinese lady is exhibiting her small feet at Washington.

The Legislature of Mississippi is at sixes and sevens. The Senate adjourned sine die, while the House of Representatives was in full session. The Constitution of the State expressly prohibits one branch of the Legislative to adjourn for a longer period than three days, without the consent of the other.

The steamer Boston, on her passage to Providence, last week, broke some part of her machinery, off Point Judith, which nearly destroyed one of her engines. She proceeded on her route with her remaining engine. Damage estimated at $1000.—*N. Y. Paper.*

It is said that nine-tenths of the monks of Portugal have taken a vow to live on charity and in poverty. Of course they cannot complain of the suppression of the monasteries.

It is said that Governor Runnels, of Mississippi, will appoint Mr. Poindexter, to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate, caused by the expiration of Poindexter's term of service.

Gen. Harrison, whose claims to the Presidency are urged with such force, and by so staunch a body of supporters, is a Virginian by birth, and was born in the month of February, 1772.

It is rumoured that Gov. Cass is to be sent to the Court of St. James, and Thomas H. Benton to be appointed Secretary of War.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Wood, the distinguished vocalists, intend to return to this country.

The Rev. John Maffit is preaching in Mobile.

The field of battle at Waterloo, after a lapse of nineteen years, is still remarkable for its extreme fertility and the dark rank color of its rich crops of grain, nurtured by blood and gore.

By the Literary Gazette, we learn the disgraceful fact to English liberality, that the statue of Lord Byron, by Thorwaldsen, has arrived at London, but been refused admission into Westminster Abbey on account of "the immorality of his writings!!"

A man named Hunt, was found frozen to death under a shed, in New Bedford, on Sunday, 3d ult., with an empty bottle by his side. The Coroner was called to view the body, but he did not deem it necessary to hold an inquest. The editor of the New Bedford Gazette has, however, rendered the following verdict:—"That he was found to death by taking poison, in the shape of New England Rum, administered by some person or persons unknown!"

The Revoy Controversy.—In the course of the debate on the Bill for erecting Hospitals, in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, Mr. Wise of Virginia, opposed the appropriation for one of them, and said "it might as well be proposed to provide hospitals for the western hog-drovers"—whereupon Mr. Hawes, of Kentucky, immediately responded, that he "would not give twenty Western hog drovers for every man in the gentleman's (Mr. Wise) district."

Messrs. O'Connell and Ruthven have been elected to Parliament from Dublin by a majority of two hundred votes. The London Spectator says that an attempt will be made to set the election aside. It will, no doubt, prove unsuccessful.

Texas.—Late intelligence represents Texas as in a very flourishing condition—great number of emigrants daily arriving—the crop of cotton, the past season, being nearly double to that of the proceeding year, &c.

The wealthy Russian families of Demidon, Stroganoff, Sabakin, and Jacowlew, derive their opulence from four *peasants*, their ancestors, who, in the reign of Peter the Great, discovered mines, and obtained patents from the Crown.

A rail road is to be commenced immediately between St. Francisville, Louisiana, and Woodville, Miss sippi. Another between Clinton and Baton Rouge will no doubt be shortly commenced, a sufficient sum having been already subscribed.—The state of Louisiana is making great progress in internal improvements.

In France, recently a powerful young man attempted, the following feat, to settle a wager. With the aid of a rope he raised with his teeth a cask of cider containing 36 gallons, and carried it, without stopping, across a yard of considerable extent. When, however, he had put down his burden, was incapable of shouting his mouth, and in a few days died.

An English lady, lately divorced from her husband, went over to France and turned Catholic, in order, she said, that she might not be in his company in this world or the next.

Parisian Conveniences.—One of the latest speculations in the French metropolis has been the formation of a company to supply at all quarters of the city, soups, dressed meat, bouillons, and other eatables; and to prove the safety of the food thus supplied, any one may inspect the cooking at the central depot of the establishment in the Rue Feydeau. This speculation has been found to answer remarkably well. The numbers of depots already established, which are stationed judiciously throughout the city, is nearly 20.

The *dissenters* of England, whose powerful number could have long since effected the redress of their grievances, but for the dissentions and jealousies that existed among themselves, are now determined to go in a body against the Duke of Wellington, and for civil and religious liberty.

Liberality.—Twenty four hundred dollars have been paid by insurance companies, banks and individuals, towards the firemen's fund of Baltimore.

Cold in the West.—It has been so cold in Indiana, that an Editor of one of the newspapers in that State, was obliged to sit up in his office all night, with a couple of printer's devils rubbing his head, *to keep the ideas from freezing!*

The brewers of Albany have commenced an action against E. C. Delavan, for having stated that they used rotten water in making their Ale, and laid their damages at $3 000!

Women have a way of appearing more in love than they are, even while pretending to be less in love than they really are. They put your check and say, "I don't love you—no, no!" when the truth is they *do* love you—just about one bit.

Mrs. Dick of the Old Ship Inn, Rotherham, provided for her Sheffield friends, a Christmas Pie, which when taken to the oven weighed upwards of seventeen stone, or 238 lbs.; it consisted of one rump of beef, two legs of veal, two legs of pork, three hares, six rabbits, three geese, four pheasants, eight partridges, two turkeys, four fowls, with upwards of 100 pounds of best flour.

As an evidence of the perfection to which reporting and printing has been brought, in London the proceedings at Guildhall, nominating candidates for parliament, and occupying eight pages of closely printed in the Sun newspaper within *an hour and a half* of their occurrence!

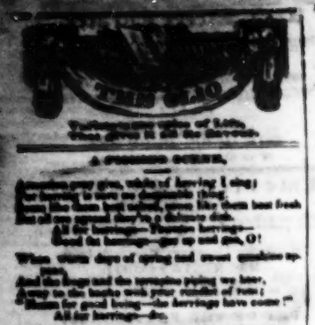
Large Cargo.—The Br. ship Wakefield, Capt. Armong, cleared for Liverpool with a cargo of 2097 bales Upland Cotton, valued at $110,436 66 at Savannah on the 17th inst.

A letter from Messrs. of Jan. 10th, says—"Within a few days past our Board of Health has received information from Marseilles, stating that the cholera had broken out in that city; and in consequence of which vessels from thence are no longer admitted in the port. The severity of our sanitary restrictions, will be a severe blow to our commerce.

The King of Lucknow (E. I.) has recently advanced for a wife—50 lacs of rupees is offered as the price he will give to any English lady! Stay a little of our angering Yankee girls put in for the prize! This king, however, would, we should judge, make a poor husband, as, with all his wealth, we learn that he *lacks* that conjugal respect due to the partner of his throne, his last wife "having been disowned," he says, "with some marks of affection," which are rather dearer even than rupees.—N. Y. Star.

The New York City Inspector, reports the death of 167 persons, during the week ending on Saturday, the 28th ult. viz.—31 men, 31 women, 63 boys, and 40 girls. Of whom 60 were of the age of 1 year and under. Diseases, consumption 28; convulsions 18; dropsy in the head 9; fever scarlet 5; peripneumony 15; small pox 20, &c. Of the above 16 were coloured persons.

Report of interments in the city of



Publication office of Lists, Nos. Nos. 11 and 13 Ann Street.

A GERMAN SCENE.

Gentlemen may give, while of having I sing
Some thing to wash an inexpressible thing
Some thing that from long school, gives that them best fresh
Not all one per hand, they're a distinct dish.
Then fill up the bumper—fill up and gin, O!
And the bumper—give up and gin, O!

When Winter days of spring and street sunshine up
And the frogs and the sparrows piping my hear,
Away to the banks with your rudder of rum;
"Behold the good being—the beverage have come!"
All for beverage—&c.

Come thirsty fuel heavers, ye galleys of grog!
Come ditcher, who have dug so labor for prog!
Come and put in your mouth a shoemaker's fog,
To the health of the fellow, for there's no fog.
All for beverage—&c.

Here true independence and liberty reign,
So long as a farthing or drum shall remain,
Around we carouse everywhere, shouting and done!
We pay, cannot our debts, while we've beverage in fun.
All for beverage—&c.

The true that Pius Bumper drank rather too deep;
But what of that, since Venus promises to keep?
The good company in which he drank gave way,
And many or so pour Venus hand and cars in the spray!
All for beverage—&c.

Paul Bumper and Anthony Cracker fell out;
But, Sprite McGinnis, he settled the rout,
For bumping and cracking we soon make amends,
And o'er full mugs again become friends.
All for beverage—&c.

See the steamport arrive with its drought to the shore
Just three little shavers, than and no more!
Hark! hark! on demanding; we grant the full cases,
Cry "Fishermen's fortune," and then dip again!
All for beverage—&c.

To gobbies of women and other wild men,
Who refer think of beverage and dumpsys to eat,
Just smooth a salt herring and wash it with stinger,
You'll call it a delicate dainty, by jinger!
All for beverage—&c.

Success to subpoenas, mulcaps and snakes,
And the silvery shoals of the river and brook,
Drown, drown with your Bacharach, burgess and dame!
They are naught to our herrings, our whiskey and shame.
All for beverage—&c.

Success to Spain.—An Irish gentleman, travelling through Spain, went into a barber's shop to get shaved. The man of razors with great chuckumsness placed his customer on the chair, and commenced operations by putting on the soap and rubbing it over the gentleman's face. "Blood an ounce" was the eloquent remark of the Irishman, "is that the way you shave a gentleman?" at the same time preparing to his wrath to convert on the strap manner. "Is it the way we shave a gentleman, mister?" "Then how do you shave a poor man?" "We put on the razor, and rub the razor over that," was the Spaniard's reply. "Oh, then, if I remember nothing" you but the one thing, I'll be the devil's barber dismissed" and so saying, the Hibernian rose, paid the demand, and departed.

Hospitality.—"I—," said a traveller, "is one of the finest virtues I know. He exhibits real hospitality. He not only has a place ready for hand for his friends, but he sends a horse to your door whenever you wish to ride." "But, indeed," replied another, "is real horse-pasting."

Waves of the ocean.—After all the talk about the mountain billows of the ocean, the height of waves in a storm is only about twenty-four feet. Yet I have known practical sailors, who have rated them at a hundred.

Cause of Sneezing.—The Editor of the Courier and Enquirer says he has received a letter from the widow of a man who it is believed hung himself on, as a gibbet, solely on account of his name having been mentioned in the paper in recording the unpublished a sneezing of Hamilton, who it looked indeed. This is not equal to the chap up in the country. He was disputing about the length of his horse's tail with one of his neighbors.

"Do you say that Bill Sharp's horse's tail is longer than old Bob's?"

"I do 'pon my sacred honor!"

"My precious, if you say that again *I'll cut my throat!*" Sam.

Quarrelsome.—In the reported proceedings of the Legislature, on the first day of no session, as they appear in the Argus, are the sensible, "Sake of Mr. Bunner then generally quarrelsome and then hot their seats." The pun is in mind of an anecdote we once heard of a justice of the peace short, who appeared before the proper officer and requested to be qualified. "I can't do it, sir," said the officer. "Not qualified? Why I was told you was the proper person to put into office." "Oh—aye! that's another thing. You, I can swear you into office, but it takes a higher power than I possess to qualify you." *Pungle. Eagle.*

A silent Member.—When the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV, made his first appearance in Parliament, after he had arrived at his age, public expectation was excited in regard to the display of talents that he was expected to make. But he was a stiff member, not having uttered a word. A drol fellow, partly in a sense amusement, and partly in "earnest," bought a few quires of paper, cut them in halves, and, folding them neatly, cried out, at the top of his voice, "The Prince of Wales' Speech in Parliament." He sold them at two pence a piece, and, making quite a sum by the transaction, he put off with his pretended speech, and was off while the purchaser was unfolding the paper. To the outcry of the latter, that there was nothing in it, he replied, "He said nothing, he said nothing."

Chinese Ingenuity.—The Chinese are often compelled to make their dwellings so large insists on the rivers. An officer in the navy tells me he observed one of these, who kept ducks! On a fining, practice an odd point of ingenuity. In the day time the ducks were permitted to float about, but in the night-time they were carefully collected. The keeper, when the night set in, gave a whistle, when the ducks always fed toward him with vivacity and so that they were all invariably gathered in a minute. How do you suppose he had contrived his flock so effectually? He always beat the last duck.

The Brain.—It is said that the brain, when left to itself, grows into a shape inducing a supposition that nature intended it as a peculiar protection for the health, pertaing in the middle, and just covering the lungs.

One of the enormities of Protestantism, which shocks the Papists, is the marrying of our Clergy. What! to be cast of the Roman Catholic Bishop England, who, speaking on a foreign mission, takes out with him four sons?—

The English Bishop takes one wife,
The Papist says, "O fie!"
The Roman Catholic takes out four,
And no man asks him, why!

Having shown this sprightly contribution to our Roman Catholic sub-editor, he begs leave to offer an explanation of the morning inconsistency:—

To vindicate the Papist's life,
Sam here the thing is done:
The Protestant alone takes wife,
The Catholic takes one.

How to Catch Crows.—Wilson, in his American Ornithology, says that crows have been employed to catch crows, by the following stratagem:—A live crow is pinned by the wings, down to the ground, on a bare hook, by the means of two sharp forked sticks. Thus situated, his crow are food and movement, particularly if any other crows are within view. These swooping down about him, are instantly grappled and held fast by the prostrate prisoner, with the same motionless tenacity that argus a drowning man to grasp at every thing within his reach. The game being disengaged from his clutches, the trap is ready again for another experiment, and by pending down each captive successively, as soon as taken, in a short time you will probably have a large flock assembled in the pen, to consort with the outrageous prisoner below. This method of catching crows, is, I believe, practised in some parts of England to such jays, who make a most valuable country when pressed to the ground.

German Students.—(Extract of a letter.) The German students, at Berneborn, are conspicuous objects in the towns which contain universities. We saw them at Heidelberg, Freyberg, in Bremen and Bonn; the first looked best to the eye, and the last the worst. On inquiry, I learned from one of themselves that the pursuits of smoking, beer drinking, and duel fighting, occupied with their trained vigour. Their beer potations take place chiefly on particular days, just as the rest must at our fleetest universities occasionally (and I assume and suppose for the sake of consistency, I hope) have some one of the other deeds, but have been marked by the singing in chorus on the streets, at dinner or tavern at night. Their duels are three years before, but there are very rarely serious in their issues. The students are clothed in thick jackets, all but hands, they extend as full arms, length, trousers and the whole protection must be paid, leaving but a portion of the head and arms, a helmet suited to use the arm in cutting. Their duels in Germany conducted to so many rounds, at the end of which, however is stated, although an hand be drawn, nevertheless, it is not, and then it ends on the slightest wound being given, or rarelyish, and very rarely the wounds of both both parties are tied of fainting. We saw a student leaving the house, either friendly, or at least in good humour, with a sword cut on his forehead by the other, and the other of his antagonists, who, in the house, put off from the place, commencing singing a tuneful song, which, while continued, with waving caps, and hand in the round could match the quiet. It was evident the evening and next day of the departing student, or at least an inexperienced people.

MARCH.

—Sturdy March with brows full sterily bent
And armed strongly rude upon a ram,
The same which saw Hellespontus swam;
Yet in his hand a spade he also bent,
And in a bag all sorts of weeds name,
Which on the earth he strewed so he went,
And fill'd her womb with fruitful hope of nourishment.

Spenser.

March is the *third* month of the year, as its name announces it was the first: according to Mr. Leigh Hunt, from Oval, the Romans named it from Mars, the god of war, because he was the father of their first prince. "As to the deity's nature, March has certainly nothing in common with it; for though it affects to be very rough, it is one of the best natured months in the year, driving up the superabundant moisture of winter with its fierce winds, and thus restoring us our paths through the fields and paying before the flowers like a beneficial. He sometimes, it must be confessed, out of sorts, and in fit of the sulkies, hinders the buds which he has dived from blowing; and it is allowable in the less robust part of his friends out of doors, to object to the heavy he has for evening in such a cutting manner from the east. But it may be truly said, that the offence you meet him firmly, the less he will shake you; and the more similes you will have from the fair months that follow him."

No living writer determines so agreeably on the "Month" as Mr. Leigh Hunt in his little volume bearing that title. He says of March, that—"The animal creation now exhibit unequivocal signs of activity. The farmer extends the exercise of his plough; and, if fair weather continues, begins sowing barley and oats. Bees and reptiles break up their winter abodes; the little sensitive or sport-sage run up the sofitted roses to spawn; the goldfinch and woodcock return to their north-in quarters; the rooks are all in motion with building and repairing their rents; hens sit, geese and ducks lay; pheasants crow; the ring-dove coos; young lambs come tottering forth in mild weather; the throstle warbles on the top of some naked tree, as if he meant, bid over the last lingering of harrengrass; and, lastly, forth issues the bee with her vernal trumpet, to tell us that there is news of sunshine and the flowers.

Now, Winter, dispossessed of storms, and weak from boisterous rage,
——Lingering on the verge of Spring, Retires reluctant,—and from time to time
Looks back, while at his keen and chilling breath Fair Flora sickens.

They have combined together to subject us to petticoat jurisdiction—a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution and repugnant to the laws of nature.

For taking into favour large bodies of dandies.

For protecting them by their smiles and influence from the just ridicule to which their breaches of decorum and good manners subjected them.

For forcing some of our acquaintances to marry against their will.

For carrying us to balls and parties, to be danced to death in order to retain their favour.

For interfering in many cases with the rights of husbands—exciting their brothers and sisters to resist their lawful lords and masters; a delusion to be inflicted on many of our married friends, the horrid *curtain lecture*, a species of punishment more formidable to husbands than the dungeons of the inquisition.

For—but I forbear—I see the ladies are all rising, and declaring themselves invested with full powers to negotiate marriage on all cases whatsoever.

They have abdicated their authority over us to which we were so willing to submit, by declaring in his subjects to the dandies of all ranks and marriage-seeking spinsters in the community.

They have constrained our fellow-men, taken captive by them, to war against their brethren.

For this purpose meeting them to dwell on the happiness of married life, which happiness it is well known is bounded only on the assertion of hen-pecked husbands.

Against these attacks we have often petitioned for redress. Not have we been wanting in our attention to the ladies. We have warned them from time to time that we would not rebel against our slavish condition; we have shewn them our backs to receive their lawful lords and masters; a delusion to be inflicted on many of our married friends, the horrid *curtain lecture*, a species of punishment more formidable to husbands than the dungeons of the inquisition.

Should any who are now unacquainted with the Tomato, make the experiment of raising a supply, they may add to the simple luxuries of the table by adopting these directions for making

Tomato Catsup.—The tomatoes, when fully ripe, should be browned and boiled slowly for half an hour—then strained through a cloth, and the liquid boiled for another half hour, after adding salt and spices, but without any admixture of water. The scum should be carefully removed, so as to render the liquor as pure as possible. It should be bottled, and kept in a cool place. After it has stood a short time, should any sediment be discovered in the bottles, (and in order to know with certainty, *all* air glass bottles would be the best for this use,) the liquor should be poured off into other bottles. In this way, catsup of excellent quality—preferable, in my judgment, to any imported from Mushrooms, and clear as choice Madeira—can be readily made, in great quantity and with less trouble than in the common way.

Tulips for Spring Ornaments.—From the Transactions of the London Horticultural Society, we take the following:—"Flatties, painted pinks, are laid down round the plants, just as they are going out of the flower. The tiles seem to be formed on purpose, for they are described as having at least half a circle cut out of each tile, in order that they may fit closely to the plants. 'The tiles during the day will not only prevent the exhalation of moisture from the soil, but also collect a great body of heat from the sun, and consequently form the fruit early, large, and well flavoured.'"

Mode of Extracting Wax from Honey Comb.—Have on the fire an open vessel of boiling water, and standing by the fire an open vessel of cold water; put the comb close tied in a canvass bag into the boiling water, and repeatedly squeeze it down with a stick or large wooden spoon; the wax will come through the bag, and swim on the top of the water; skim it off and put it in the vessel of cold water; by repeatedly squeezing the bag and skimming, every particle of wax is obtained; when congealed on the cold water it may be taken off and melted and cast into moulds, or any convenient shape for sale.—*Glasgow Mechanic's Magazine.*

Potatoes.—Experiments with potatoes have been carried on with great care in the Horticultural Society's garden, for some years past, and the results given in two papers by Dr. Lindley, the last which is just published in part vi of the Hort. Trans. vol. 1. second series. From this paper it appears that the opinion entertained by Mr. Knight, and a number of other persons, of the super or production of whole tubers over sets, is unfounded. The same result, it is stated, has also been arrived at by Sir George Mackenzie, from experiments made by him at Rosshire. Other instances will be found in our First Additional Supplement to our Encyclopedia of Agriculture, just published.—*Loudon's Magazine.*

Salting Hay.—In a conversation with a farmer of West Chester county, he informed us that he makes it a practice to salt all his hay when he puts it into his barn. This he considered quite a saving in labor. Stock eat it more freely, waste less, and thrive better. It can be secured in finer order, and it keeps longer; does not become so dry and dusty as unsalted hay. He also considers it a preventive of many diseases. One season, a considerable portion of his hay was obtained from low meadow ground, where it grew coarse. The remainder was of very superior quality—so much so, that he deemed salting unnecessary. The other course hay had a liberal quantity of salt put on to every layer, as it was mowed away in the barn. In winter he was surprised to find his horses and cattle give this coarse salted hay the preference.—*N. Y. Far.*

Leaves for Potatoes.—Leaves piled up in a pen, with alternate thin strata of swamp mud, when partially decomposed, are found a superior preparation for the Irish potato crop. Put around the roots of fruit trees, this compost has been found to produce a healthy and vigorous growth. Its operation has been much increased in its efficacy, by the addition of lime to the mass. The finest Irish potatoes that I have seen produced in a southern climate were produced by the addition of this compost.

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable Carpets are were of different patterns, and in the latest style. Also, ready made Carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

N.B.—Carpeting made and repaired at short notice.

Hides, Oil and Leather.

THE Subscriber has at his Hide and Leather Store, No. 21 South Third street, half way between Market and Chestnut streets, a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Tanners' Oil, Leather, &c.

2,000	La Plata Hides,	800	La Guayra Hides,
300	Chili do.	1,000	Rio Grande do.
1,000	Rio Grande do.		all of the best quality

1000 Heavy Green Salted Patna Kipps, for Upper Leather.
1000 Light do. do. do. do. do.
All of which he will sell on the most accommodating terms to Tanners, or cash purchasers.

A general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough. Leather wanted, for which the highest market prices will be given in cash, or in exchange for Hides, &c.

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Canton House.

No. 39 South Eighth Street, third door below Chestnut street, and also at 263 North Second street 10 doors above Callowhill, near Germantown.

CHARLES & SYLVESTER, announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened these stores for the sale of Teas, of the choicest growths, viz:—

GREEN TEAS.

Superior Gunpowder,	$1 00 to 1 25
Extra Imperial,	1 00 to 1 10
Superior Young Hyson,	75 to 1 00
Young Hyson of fine and good quality,	50 to 62½

BLACK TEAS.

Superior Pecoe Tea,	$1 00
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Souchong of excellent quality,	50 to 62½
Fine Souchong,	37½ to 40
Fine Souchong,	25
Fine Souchong,	25
Fine Souchong,	25